ROLL CALL.

"Corporal Green!" the Orderly cried.
"Here!" was the answer, loud and clear,
From the lips of the soldier who stood near;
And "Here!" was the word the next replied.

"Cyrus Drew!"—then silence fell—
This time no answer followed the call;
Only his rear man had seen him fall,
Killed or wounded, he could not tell.

There they stood in the failing light,
These men of battle, with grave, dark looks,
As plain to be read as open books,
While slowly gathered the shades of night.

The fern on the hillsides was splashed with blood,
And down in the corn where the poppies grew,
Were redder stains than the poppies knew;
And crimson-dyed was the river's flood.

For the foe had crossed from the other side
That day in the face of a murderous fire,
That swept them down in its terrible ire,
And their life blood went to color the tide.

"Herbert Kline!" At the call there came
Two stalwart soldiers into the line,
Bearing between them this Herbert Kline,
Wounded and bleeding, to answer his name.

"Ezra Kerr!"—and a voice answered, "Here!"
"Hiram Kerr!"—but no man replied.
They were brothers, these two; the sad wind sighed,
And a shudder crept through the cornfield near.

"Ephraim Deane!"—then a soldier spoke;
"Deane carried our regiment's colors," he said,
"Where our ensign was shot I left him dead,
Just after the enemy wavered and broke."

"Close to the roadside his body lies:
I paused a moment and gave him drink;
He murmured his mother's name, I think,
And death came with it, and closed his eyes."

'Twas a victory, yes, but it cost us dear—
For that company's roll, when called at night,
Of a hundred men who went into the fight,
Numbered but twenty that answered "Here!"

—*From the Argonaut.*

MECHANICSVILLE.

BEGINNING OF THE "SEVEN DAYS."

BY J. S. SLATER.

The "Seven Days'" fight in reality began June 25, 1862, and ended with Malvern on July 1; but, according to the popular and generally-accepted belief, it commenced with Mechanicsville and terminated with the arrival of the Union army at Harrison's Landing, on the James, July 2. In order to fully understand what is to follow, it becomes necessary, however, to go further back and take a brief glance at the situation as it existed a month earlier.

On the 20th of May the Army of the Potomac consisted of five Corps, viz., the Second, Sumner's, divisions of Richardson and Sedgwick; Third, Heintzelman's, divisions of Hooker and Kearney; Fourth, Keyes's, divisions of Couch and Casey; Fifth, Porter's, divisions of Morell and Sykes; and Sixth, Franklin's, divisions of Slocum and Smith.

Casey's division, on the date last above mentioned, crossed the Chickahominy at or near Bottom's Bridge, to the south of the river, Couch's division remaining upon the north bank, with Heintzelman's Corps within supporting distance to the rear. Sumner's Corps was along the railroad, some three or more miles from the Chickahominy; Franklin's Corps further to the right and about three miles from New Bridge, with Porter's Corps in his rear as support in case of need. On the 21st of May Stoneman, who was in advance of Franklin, was about a mile from New Bridge. On the 24th Mechanicsville was occupied by Davidson's brigade of Smith's division and the rebels driven across the Chickahominy, and on the same day Casey's division, advancing from the direction of Bottom's Bridge, took up a position at Seven Pines, six or seven miles from Richmond.

On the 26th of the month, or, rather, quite early in the morning of the 27th, General McClellan dispatched General Fitz John Porter from Gaines's, on the north side of the Chickahominy, with a portion of the Fifth Corps to take possession of Hanover Court-House, some fourteen miles to the westward, the occupation of which was an essential part of the plan for the reduction of the confederate stronghold. The strategic importance of the movement, if successfully carried out, may be best appreciated from a statement showing the location of the objective point and the then condition of affairs as respected the opposing forces. Hanover Court-House is upon the Virginia Central Railroad, not far from its junction with the line from Fredericksburg, and twenty miles north of Richmond. Approached from this direction the confederate capital was at that time wholly unprotected. The country was open, well adapted to the movement of troops, and there was not a single fortification worthy of the name to bar the way. Along the line of the Chickahominy, to the eastward where the Union forces lay, and from whence it was expected their attack would be delivered, the case was different. There the approaches were strongly defended by earthworks constructed after the most approved fashion by skillful engineers, who well knew how best to give them the greatest possible amount of defensive strength. Behind these (which were well supplied with guns, some of them of heavy calibre) lay by far the largest and most efficient force that the confederacy was at any time during the war able to muster under one commander, and estimated at all the way from 80,000 to 100,000 men. In front of them was the Union army, and which, prior to the battle of Fair Oaks, may have numbered 90,000 men, exclusive of the troops at Fortress Monroe and the various detachments at White House, West Point, and other localities in the rear guarding the line of communication and supply. At Bowling Green, on the Richmond and Fredericksburg road, fifteen miles north of Hanover, lay the advance of General McDowell's army of 40,000, the bulk of which was at Fredericksburg, within easy supporting distance by rail. As the plan was conceived, it was intended that this latter force should unite with that of Porter at Hanover Court-House, and march directly upon Richmond, striking the city upon its unprotected side, taking its defenders in flank and rear. To repel such an attack the confederates would have been compelled to detach at least an equal number of men (McDowell's and Porter's united force would have aggregated 55,000) from their front, which, thus weakened, would have enabled McClellan, with the troops remaining under his immediate command, to force an entrance from the direction of Fair Oaks. Porter met and gained a brilliant victory over some 10,000 of the enemy on their way from Gordonsville to Richmond, and whom he intercepted at Hanover on the 27th, and McDowell, who had been notified of the movement, was expected down by the evening of the 28th at farthest; but he did not form a junction. The order for his advance was countermanded from Washington, and, contrary to his own good judgment, he was sent in the direction of Port Royal in pursuit of Stonewall Jackson, who, to create a diversion, and, if possible, draw off the Union forces from the Peninsula, had been sent up the Valley, via Gordonsville, to threaten the National Capital.

The rebel leader accomplished his purpose. With his less than 30,000 men he succeeded in neutralizing 40,000 of his antagonists, who otherwise would have marched into Richmond inside of a week; and the same movement effectually prevented the reinforcement of McClellan to make good the loss of McDowell. The heavy pressure upon the enemy from the direction of Hanover, coupled with the ascertained fact that McDowell was well out of the way, had the effect naturally to be expected. The confederate commander, Johnston, taking advantage of a fortuitous rise of the Chickahominy, which interrupted communications between the two wings of the army, swung around, and upon the 31st of May delivered a telling counter-stroke upon the Union left wing at Fair Oaks. June 1, the foe, who had triumphed the day previous, were driven back with great slaughter, and the Union troops resumed their original line of offensive operations. The losses had been heavy, however, during the two days' engagement, and although it had eventually resulted in a victory to them, it had also shown that they were confronted by an army equal, if not superior in numbers, to their own, and of equal discipline and valor. Besides, in addition to the troops, aggregating in the vicinity of 15,000 men, who had been confronting General McDowell at Fredericksburg, the rebels were from time to time receiving accessions from different parts of the South, while McClellan, with the exception of the Pennsylvania Reserves and a few regiments from Fortress Monroe, numbering in all perhaps 12,000 men, received no accessions to make good his losses. Meantime Jackson, having accomplished his object, was rapidly returning—while the authorities at Washington were engaged in hunting for him in the Shenandoah Valley and at other points near the National Capital—to assist in driving McClellan from the Peninsula. The first positive knowledge of the intentions of the rebel leader was gained about the 22d of June, and in this wise: On about the date mentioned General Porter's pickets on the right toward Hanover Court-House brought in a young man who claimed to be a Baltimore boy who, having enlisted in Texas, had become tired of the war, deserted from Jackson's army, near Gordonsville, and was then on his way home. A thorough examination by General Porter satisfied that officer that he was not what he represented himself to be, and he was thereupon sent to army headquarters, through the provost-marshal general, with the accompanying statement that he was believed to be a spy. After being interrogated by General McClellan without result he was set at liberty; but General Porter, hearing of this, requested his rearrest, which being effected, he was again examined, and finally confessed that he had been sent out by Jackson to obtain information as to the disposition of the Union forces and return as speedily as possible to act as guide to the rebel leader in his advance on the Union right. He further stated that a combined attack of Lee's whole army, including Jackson, was to be made upon the Union right flank; that Lee himself was to cross above Mechanicsville on the 26th, unite with Jackson, and attack and defeat Porter before he could be reinforced or retreat to the south of the Chickahominy, and that, having thus gotten in McClellan's rear, the defeat of the Union army would follow as a matter of course. According to his statement Jackson was to be at Hanover Court-House by the 23d or 24th. This information was reported to Washington about the 24th, but, unfortunately, little reliance seems to have been placed upon its truthfulness, and no immediate steps were taken by the governmental authorities to strengthen their army on the Chickahominy. Prior to the capture of this spy Porter had already taken every precaution in his power to guard against just such a movement by the rebels as the one indicated, by posting the brigades of Reynolds and Seymour, of McCall's division of Pennsylvania Reserves, recently arrived, on the east bank of Beaver Dam Creek, a small tributary of the Chickahominy putting in from the north, and at right angles to the river. This position was but a short distance east of Mechanicsville, and constituted a good line of defense against an enemy advancing from the west—the direction from whence Lee or Jackson must come to attack the Union right. A few companies and a battery were thrown forward overlooking the town as a corps of observation. On the 25th of June the position of the Union forces upon the Chickahominy was about as follows: The Second, Third, Fourth, and Sixth Corps, commanded by Generals Sumner, Heintzleman, Keyes, and Franklin respectively, were south of the river and at about a right angle to it, the left of the line extending across the York River Railroad in the vicinity and a little south of Fair Oaks Station, five miles north of Richmond, and curving slightly backward in an easterly direction, so that its left flank rested upon and was covered by White Oak Swamp. Porter with his Corps (the Fifth) held the left or north bank by a line parallel to the stream, its left resting upon the high ground in the vicinity of Gaines's and opposite the bridges affording communication with the south bank, and its right extending up and along the river to Mechanicsville, a distance of six miles; the bulk of the command, however, being well up to the main body across the Chickahominy, only the river and narrow valley lying between.

The Fifth Corps at that time consisted of three divisions, each of three brigades, viz.: First division, (Morell's), brigade of Martindale, made up of the Thirteenth and Twenty-fifth New York, Second Maine, First Michigan, Eighteenth and Twenty-second Massachusetts; Griffin's brigade, composed of the Ninth Massachusetts, Sixty-second Pennsylvania, Fourteenth New York, and Fourth Michigan; Butterfield's brigade consisting of the Twelfth, Seventeenth, and Forty-fourth New York, Eighty-third Pennsylvania, and Sixteenth Michigan.

The Second division, under General Sykes, consisted of Buchanan's brigade, made up of the Third, Fourth, Sixth, Twelfth, and Fourteenth Regulars; Chapman's brigade, composed of the Second, Tenth, Eleventh, and Seventeenth; and Warren's brigade, which comprised only the Fifth and Tenth New York volunteers. The Regular regiments were little more than battalions, some of them scarcely exceeding two or three full companies.

The Third division (Pennsylvania Reserves) under General McCall, consisted of three brigades under Meade, Reynolds, and Seymour respectively, and was about 9,000 strong; and the effective infantry force of the First and Second divisions did not exceed, in the estimation of the writer, 14,000 men, from which must be deducted the strength of two of the largest regiments in the First division (Eighteenth Massachusetts and Seventeenth New York) detached with Stoneman which, leaving before the "Seven Days," did not rejoin the Corps until it had reached Harrison's Landing. Making the proper addition for the artillery of the Corps and the horse batteries of Tidball and Robertson temporarily serving with it, and the cavalry, and substracting say 1,200 men belonging to the regiments above named, and it will be found that the effective force upon the north bank of the Chickahominy just prior to the battle of Mechanicsville was between 25,000 and 26,000 men; probably nearer the former number. That this estimate is substantially correct is shown by the official records in the War Department, from which it appears that in the battle of Gaines's Mill, the Fifth Corps lost something over 6,000 men, (to which must be added about say 500, lost at Mechanicsville the day previous), and that the first returns made after reaching Harrison's Landing show less than 21,000 men present for duty. And these last-mentioned returns, too, include several hundred men who were absent sick or otherwise during the "Seven Days," and who rejoined the command after Malvern, and also six or seven full companies of the Thirty-second Massachusetts which joined Morell's division July 2d, besides recruits for other regiments in the Corps, and the Eighteenth Massachusetts and Seventeenth New York, which were detached as above stated.

I have been thus particular for the reason that I have observed in various publications a disposition to overrate the Union forces which for two days held the rebel army in check during the retrograde movement to the James, and subsequently, in connection with the Second, Third, Fourth, and Sixth Corps, fought the battles succeeding Gaines's Mills on their way to Harrison's Landing.

But to return to my narrative:

On the night of the 24th General Porter and General John F. Reynolds, the latter second to McCall in command of the Pennsylvania Reserves, held
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morning of the 26th news was brought to the commander of the Fifth Corps at Gaines's that the enemy were advancing upon Mechanicsville, and that Jackson was at Hanover Court-House and would be within striking distance by the next day at the farthest. He immediately dispatched Martindale's and Griffin's brigades from Morell's division, and Meade's brigade, to the support of Reynolds and Seymour, and the commands of the two last named officers were disposed to resist the expected attack. Seymour held the left of the line, facing westward, his left resting upon the river and extending northward partly in wooded and partly in cleared ground, until it was joined by Reynolds's troops, mostly in woods, whose right rested not far from and in the rear of Shady Grove Church, forming a front of something over a mile in length, through which passed two roads, the only ones practicable for artillery, or, in fact, the proper movement of troops—the lower road, by Ellison's Mills, guarded by Seymour, and the upper road, leading to Cold Harbor, closed by Reynolds. Both roads ran nearly parallel to each other and to the Chickahominy, down which they tended—the former in the valley, the latter upon the high ground to the north. The troops were all put under cover and the batteries were masked so far as possible in order to mislead the enemy into the belief that there was only an insignificant force to be overcome at that point instead of a resolute body of 6,000 men, determined to hold their ground against whatever odds migh perchance be hurled against them. The two brigades from Morell's division were deployed upon the extreme right of Reynolds, near Shady Grove Church, to cover that flank. The enemy, who had effected a crossing at Meadow Bridge and above, came in contact with the Union advance about noon, and the troops and battery stationed at Mechanicsville were withdrawn behind the temporary breastworks thrown up in front of Seymour and Reynolds. The battle began immediately. The rebels, confident of success, marched down the opposite slope and into the Beaver Dam Meadows, through which the stream ran, and were met by a withering fire of musketry and artillery from the Pennsylvanians that soon caused them to retreat in considerable disorder. Again and again they attempted to force the position, now by the lower road, next by the upper, then all along the line, but without avail. At three o'clock a general assault was made along the entire front, but soon centred into a determined effort to force a passage along the upper road, held by Reynolds, in the direction of Cold Harbor. Failing in this they made a furious onset on Seymour on the left, but with no better success. They were beaten everywhere, although continually reinforced by fresh troops crossing at New Bridge, opposite Mechanicsville, as well as above the town. The battle continued far into the night, the musketry fire never ceasing until nearly nine o'clock, and the artillery opening out at intervals, until about two on the morning of the 27th. The result was a decided victory for the Pennsylvanians. They had not been driven back a foot, although assailed by three or four times their numbers. Besides, their losses had been comparatively insignificant, only some 500 or 600 men, while the casualties of the foe had aggregated nearly if not quite 3,000 killed and wounded. Much of the success depended upon our artillery, consisting of Easton's, Cooper's, and Kern's batteries (A, B, and G, First Pennsylvania Reserve Artillery), Seymour's battery (C, Fifth United States), and the horse-batteries of Tidball and Robertson (A and B, Second United States Artillery.) Captain (now Brevet Brigadier-General) J. C. Tidball, of General Sherman's staff, especially distinguished himself by the manner in which he fought his guns, singly, by section, or in battery, as the necessities of the occasion seemed to require. Right here comes in a curious bit of history concerning the "change of base" entered upon the next day. Some time in June General McClellan requested an interview with General F. J. Porter, alone, and the latter met his superior at a point half way between their respective camps, where the advantages of a change of base to the James River were discussed. The conclusion arrived at was that such a movement could not be for a moment entertained except in a case of dire necessity; that an attempt to transfer the army to the James, in the face of Lee, would result disastrously to the Union arms and endanger the national cause both at home and abroad. McClellan, however, evidently fearing such necessity might arise, and in view of the increased activity of the enemy in his front, determined to send General Averill with a corps of topographical officers to examine and prepare maps of the country between the Chickahominy and James, which determination was shortly afterwards carried into effect. After the close of the battle of Mechanicsville, on the 26th, General McClellan and some members of his staff had a meeting with General Porter just in the rear of the troops engaged that day, and remained with him for some little time. The plans for the 27th were then and there arranged; but at General Porter's suggestion the order for withdrawal behind Gaines's Mill Creek, the place selected for the prospective conflict, was not issued until McClellan had returned to his own headquarters and taken a general view of the situation. General Porter opposed the withdrawal, and thought the army should be brought to the north bank and the decisive battle there fought, or that he should be slightly reinforced, so that he might hold his position at Gaines's Mill while McClellan, with the Second, Third, Fourth, and Sixth Corps, made a counter attack upon Richmond from the direction of Fair Oaks, on the south bank of the Chickahominy. But at about three or four o'clock a. m. on the 27th the order to Porter to withdraw to the new position was received by him, and the movement was forthwith begun. The position of the Army of the Potomac was an exceedingly critical one, especially in view of the momentous step about to be taken. Its right wing, which had been completely exposed by the withdrawal of McDowell when most needed, was in danger of being overwhelmed by the forces of Jackson and such sup-
s Lee could send him without weakening
enses of Richmond; and, besides, the line
it was compelled to hold in order to pro-
communications with White House Land-
d West Point, extending virtually from
nicsville to White Oak Swamp, a distance of some twelve miles, was of too great length to be properly held by the forces at the disposal of its commander. It had required the whole of Heintzelman's Corps, part of a division from Sumner and a brigade from Keyes to advance the pickets upon the south bank of the Chickahominy on the 25th, at the very time when Lee was sending his forces down to attack the right at Mechanicsville, and the stubborn fight in front of Fair Oaks on the day named attested the strength of the rebels beyond a doubt. The danger of being cut off from his communications was imminent, and McClellan, doubtless feeling himself not properly supported at Washington (whether with justice or not we do not pretend to say), took what seemed to him the most feasible course for extricating his army from its perilous position. A bolder, more decided commander would have united his forces and delivered battle, or else have resigned his commission. He did not see fit to do either, and hence, after the victory of the 26th, a retreat was entered upon which, if for no other reason, is memorable on account of the valor and discipline displayed by the officers and men engaged, and the success with which the change of base was carried out.

For THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

THE MIDNIGHT REVIEW.

BY GRIF.

There are two armies; one of brave,
Heroic souls who died
A sacrificial death to save
A Nation's hope and pride.
The other is the living host
Of patriots who received
The victor's meed—fair Freedom's boast—
And saw success achieved.

The one great army lies in camp;
Each tent, an earthy mound
Or wat'ry grave; nor sentry's tramp
Is heard, nor martial sound.
Above them floats the Flag of Stars,
Which led them to the field,
And 'neath whose folds they wore their scars
Till death their life-work sealed.

Yet to the slumbering forms that lie,
Each in his narrow bed,
What recks it if the bright blue sky
And stars that shine o'erhead
Be overcast? Their warfare's o'er;
Nor can the quick'ning sound
Of bugle note or cannon's roar
Disturb their sleep profound.

But though their bodies thus repose,
'Tis said that once each year
A spirit-trump at midnight blows
A call that all may hear;
That then, while May's sweet flow'rs of spring
Lie scattered o'er the ground
And living comrades garlands fling
Above each grassy mound,
The heroes gather from their graves
And into columns form,
While o'er each grim battalion waves
Flags, borne through battle-storm.

* * * * * * * *

From their graves all unknown; from the Cumberland's deck,
And from Corinth, Manassas, and lone
Silent spots where the pickets were shot at the beck
Of a devilish spirit of war; from the wreck
Of the Congress, that sank without moan;—

From the chill, noisome vapors of bayou and swamp;
From the low, tangled thicket and fen,
With their foreheads all wet with the death-given damp
Of fever, they come with their shadowy tramp,
Counting thousands two hundred of men.

In the morning of life, some were wedded to death,
And their bridals were garnished with show'rs
Of the dread bolts of war, while the sulphurous breath
Of the battle-cloud hung o'er the field like a wreath
Culled from Satan's Plutonian bow'rs.

In the darkness some yielded their lives, 'mid the gloom
Of the midnight foray or attack.
Many died in the broad light of day, while the boom
Of the cannon re-echoed the voice of their doom
Mingled in with the rifle's sharp crack.

Others died in the hospitals, weary with pain;
Hundreds sickened upon the dark sea—
Perished—then, wrapped in canvas, were sunk 'neath the main—
But of those who thus suffered, none perished in vain;
They all died for the Flag of the Free.

* * * * * * * *

And now their ranks are all complete.
Weird music fills the air,
While silently the marching feet
File past the marble stair
Beneath the Capitol's high dome
Whereon their goddess stands,
To overlook her chosen home,
And view their phantom bands.

The ghostly pageant moves along
Beneath the midnight sky,
While o'er the silent, marching throng
The flags and banners fly
Which once were borne through smoke and flame
Of battle's fierce assail,
And on whose folds the marks of fame
Were graved by leaden hail.

In tattered uniforms, that tell
Of hardships long endured
Ere they on fields of honor fell
And thus discharge secured
From further toil, the ghostly forms
Move on; each bony hand,
Yet grasping weapon which through storms
It bore for Freedom's land.

The phantom horses paw the ground,
Uneasy at restraint;
And clank of rusty sabres sound
Upon the air, but faint;
While into line the cannon wheel,—
Each gunner in his seat,—
And 'neath their guidons tipped with steel
Roll rumbling down the street.

* * * * * * * *

Look, as the column passes! There
Ride chieftains worthy of the name
Of heroes, and whose very air
Bespeaks them soldiers known to fame.
And yonder all the heroes come
Who fought upon the rolling sea.
With springy step, at tap of drum,
They march on fearless, bold, and free.

* * * * * * * *

There's Mitchell—he who read the stars;—
McPherson, tried and true;
There's Kearney, with his many scars,
And Craven, with his crew,
Who sank beneath the rushing wave
'Mid foes in iron shells,
But fought them till he found a grave—
How well, the record tells.

There's Wadsworth, who gave up his life,
By gray-haired Baker's side;
And Birney—he who dreamed of strife
When fever's fiercest tide
Surged through his veins—who cheered his men
As when in days gone by
He led them on through tangled fen
Beneath a southern sky.

And with them, Reno on the right,
Come Mansfield and the grand,
Heroic Sumner, bold in fight,
Beloved by his command;
Then follow Sedgwick, Stevens, all
Who won their rank so well,
Who fought beneath the battle's pall,
And, bravely fighting, fell.

The hand grows weary that would write
Upon Fame's lasting scroll
The names of all whose courage bright
Makes glad the patriot soul;
For, marching on in serried rank,
With solemn step and slow,
Come all who by Potomac's bank
Or Rappahannock's flow
Fell bravely fighting—all who stood
On Lookout's lofty height
Amid the clouds, or in the wood
Where Grant let in the light
With war's red axe,—all who in cot
Or prison pined away,
Or fell in some lone silent spot
Or in the fierce affray
And shock of battle—all are there;
Some from the salt sea foam—

The seaweed clinging to their hair—
While others are from home
Where loving hands their stricken forms
Laid quietly at rest
To sleep unconscious, e'en though storms
Should surge above their breast.

Some chevrons wear; some, straps of gold;
And others, only scars
To mark the rank of right they hold;
But whether stars, or bars,
Or gold or silver leaf, or stripe,
Or anchor, matters not;
They proved themselves of courage ripe
And shall not be forgot.

'Tis thus they pass in Grand Review—
The army of our Dead.
Above them bends earth's sky of blue,
And twinkling stars o'er head
Look calmly down upon the scene,
While from her lofty throne
The pageant Liberty's fair Queen
Beholds, but not alone;
For close beside, on either hand,
As they the scene survey,
Great Washington and Lincoln stand;
And 'mid the bright array
Of other noble chiefs whose eyes
Look downward by their side
Are those who saw their great emprise
Successful ere they died,
And spirits from the misty past
Stand breathless to admire
The glorious visions while they last—
Ere yet the hour expire.

* * * * * * * *

The city bathed in slumber lies.
Time passes on. The bell
Tolls one; and quick each phantom flies
Back to its narrow cell.

The talk of using dogs as sentinels recalls the fact that it has already been done in the Turkish army, where a trained dog went along the sentry lines and awoke any sleeping sentinel. A dog named Moustache went over the St. Bernard with Napoleon I, signalled the midnight approach of the enemy at Alessandria, took part in the battle of Marengo, at Austerlitz, on the fall of the standard bearer, seized the standard and conveyed it to Marshal Lannes, and fell by a bullet at the siege of Badajoz on March 11, 1811.